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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JANUARY 10, 1916.

larger percentage of possible buyers among the visitors this year than last, because there is more prosperity and also for the reason that the usefulness of the car to the ordinary man is more generally understood and appreciated.

HURLED IT BACK IN HIS TEETH

THE Civil Service Commissioners have been ousted, thrown out, kicked into the street.

No charges of any sort have been brought against them. It is admitted, by implication, that they have been diligent in the performance of their duties, that they have made civil service a fact instead of a theory in this city, that they have been guiltless of wrongdoing and without even the suspicion of political wire-pulling.

They are legally ousted through the exercise by the Mayor of his statutory power. His action is within the letter of the law, however far it may be removed from the spirit of the statutes.

But it may be worth while for the citizens of Philadelphia to consider how once in this city, in similar circumstances, a man who was a man acted when it was proposed to make him the beneficiary of a summary removal.

It was in 1882, a few days after the Democratic tidal wave that swept Pattison into the Governorship, that gave to Governor Cleveland the greatest majority ever until that time rolled up for a gubernatorial candidate in New York and that catapulted into office General Butler in Massachusetts. In the very shadow of that colossal defeat, everywhere recognized as a rebuke to spoilsmen, Governor Hoyt summarily removed Dr. Joseph Leidy, Port Physician of Philadelphia, and appointed in his stead Dr. Thomas B. Reed.

Doctor Reed accepted the appointment. A few days later he was dispatched to the Governor the following letter:

To His Excellency Henry M. Hoyt, Governor of Pennsylvania—

Dear sir—On Thursday afternoon I received a telegram, signed by you, in these words: "I wish to tender you the appointment of Port Physician with the hope that you will accept." A consultation with a number of personal friends of both political parties decided unanimously that some sudden emergency had occurred. Probably, it was supposed that Dr. Leidy had followed the lead of the late Secretary of State and tendered you his resignation; that you were without a Port Physician in Philadelphia, and that my clear duty was a prompt acceptance of the post. It was well understood that you had been under great political pressure during the late campaign, and it was a sincere sympathy for your "struggle for independence," as well as my profound respect for the position you occupy as Governor, that dictated my reply sent the same evening, which was in these words: "Will accept appointment; always prepared to support a friend brave enough to do right." My commission came to me on Saturday, and my formal acknowledgment was sent you a few hours later.

The morning papers give me your communication to Dr. Leidy as follows: "In your desire to give some recognition to my old friend and comrade, Doctor Reed, by his appointment as Port Physician, there was not the slightest implication against my entire satisfaction with yourself and your fidelity in the discharge of your duties of the office which it was my pleasure you should hold all my past term of office." To my surprise, I find that my acceptance of the appointment has been made under a total misapprehension of the facts, and I cannot hesitate a moment as to my duty in the premises. I, therefore, respectfully return to your hands the commission you have been pleased to tender me.

The possibilities for sanitary reform in Philadelphia are great and the position as its "chief medical officer," an appointment worthy of any man's honorable ambition; but to accept it in the last hours of your Administration as any recognition of myself is impossible. I have laid no claims upon you, and you have given no promises to me. Further, my appointment would necessitate the removal (by your own showing) of a faithful and efficient officer absolutely without cause, which, with my convictions of civil service reform, I could not consent to. Lastly, my appointment would give rise in some minds to the grave suspicion that I was to be made the instrument of punishing your enemies, a proceeding I could have no possible sympathy with.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
 THOMAS B. REED,
 Philadelphia, November 13, 1882.

Upon receipt of this remarkable and inspiring communication, Governor Hoyt hastened to Philadelphia, after telegraphing to Doctor Reed requesting an interview. The conference was a long one. On leaving Doctor Reed assured the reporters that the situation was unchanged. "As far as the letter is concerned," he said with emphasis, "it is absolute."

The three gentlemen who have been selected by Mayor Smith to succeed the retiring Civil Service Commissioners may be assumed to have the cause of civil service much at heart. It is reasonable to suppose that they are dedicated to the principles underlying that great institution, else it is obvious that they are unfitted for the offices.

"My appointment would necessitate the removal (by your own showing) of a faithful and efficient officer without cause, which, with my convictions of civil service reform, I could not consent to," said Doctor Reed.

This private in the ranks was unwilling to strike a blow at the cause he loved, even for office. Of the three men whose elevation is at the cost of the service they are summoned to office is there not one ready to subordinate private ambition to the higher patriotism and revitalization in this late day the precedent set in an older one, when for the cause of civic freedom a good citizen did not feel it presumptuous to chastise even a Governor who had stooped to become a spoilsman?

Tom Daly's Column

PASTE over your desk Herbert Kaufman's page on "The Dreamer" from yesterday's P. L. If you wish, but we're going to stick to this, written thirty or forty years ago by one Arthur O'Shaughnessy, and which, we can't help feeling, Herbert had in his mind, too:

THE MUSIC MAKERS

We are the music-makers,
 And we are the dreamers of dreams,
 Wandering by lone sea-breakers,
 And far, far from the shore,
 World-wise and weary-tormented,
 On whom the pale moon gleams:
 Yet we are the movers and shakers
 Of the world forever, it seems.

With wonderful, deathless ditties
 We build up the world's great cities,
 And out of a fabulous story
 We fashion an empire's glory:
 One man with a dream, at pleasure,
 Shall go forth and conquer a crown;
 And three with a new song's measure
 Can trample an empire down.

We, in the ages bring,
 In the buried past of the earth,
 Built Nineveh with our sighing,
 And Babel itself with our mirth;
 And we throw them with prophesying
 To the old of the new world's worth;
 For each one is a dream that is dying,
 Or one that is coming to birth.

We do hope the fellow-employee who holds our mail every day occasionally reads this column, because we've tried every other way we know to attract his attention. Do we catch your eye?

"I am getting married shortly," writes T. E. J., "and would like to visit Ireland and Scotland on my honeymoon, but my wife-to-be objects on account of the submarines, which daily and greedily seek new victims. How would 'The Lonely Honeymoon' do for a wedding night recital?"

Fine idea! And your note is as welcome as rain in Death Valley. You see, we've got to run out to Chicago for a day or so and you give us just the needed excuse to reprint this long-filler.

The Lonely Honeymoon

You know dees Joe dat use' to go
 For work weech me, Signor?
 An' you for Baltimore, you know,
 An' so deegustas man like Joe
 You nevva see bayfore!

Oh! No, da girl's all right, my frand;
 Dat's mak' eet harder, too,
 Hal' wait an' you weell undrastand—
 I tel eet to you.

You see, dees Joe long time ago
 Gat Ross for hees mash,
 An' evra sence hee work so
 For mak' an' save da cash,
 But now hee want to marry soon,
 An' mebbe takin' too,
 Dees—'wat you calla—"Honeymoon,"
 Like "Merrianna" do.

Wan day hee tak' a dollar note
 For Ross shee es get so white
 An' buy two ticket for da boat
 Dat sail for Baltimore.

An' den hee tal me: "Signor my-mout"
 Hee send me so proud, Signor,
 Dees theer es no for talka 'bout;
 Eet gona be surprise."

So, wen Joe marry yestaday
 Hee send me so proud, Signor,
 Dees theer es no for talka 'bout;
 Eet gona be surprise."

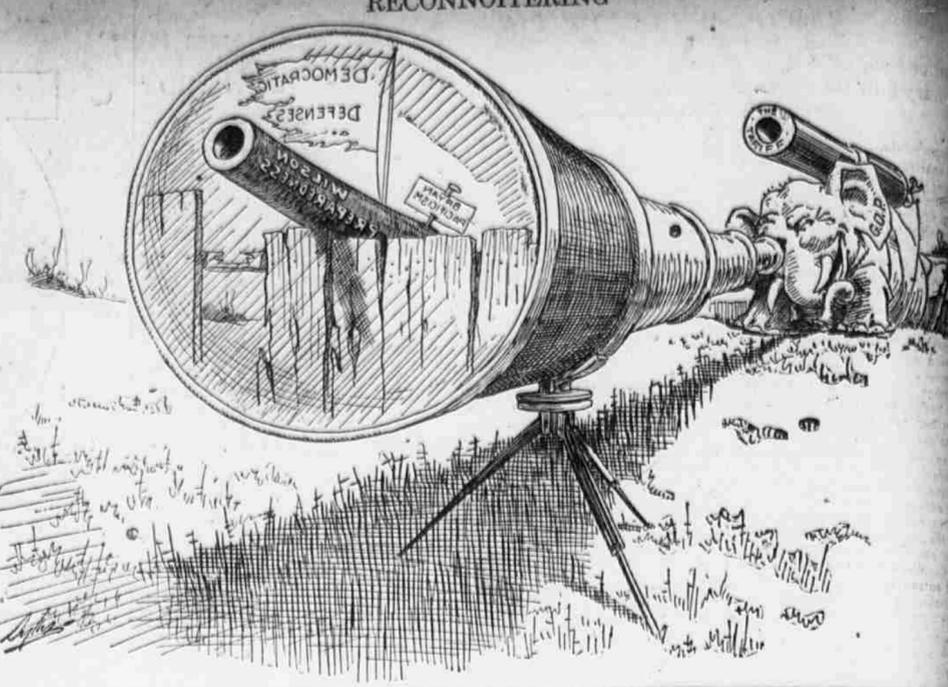
Hee send me so proud, Signor,
 Dees theer es no for talka 'bout;
 Eet gona be surprise."

Oh, lonely honeymoon, an' oh,
 So sad da man, Signor,
 Dat gona leave hee wife an' go
 Alone for Baltimore!

So hee-broka man like Joe
 You nevva see bayfore.

Mr. Keller and his co-star, Miss Percy Haswell, will appear in "The Merchant of Venice" at the Orpheum Theatre in Shakespeare's 50-cent comedy, "The Merchant of Venice."—EASTON (Pa.) Express.

Isn't there something about a bargain in this comedy? Why not 49c?



A precedent embalms a principle—Disraeli.

There are more Republicans who do not eat terrapin than do.

Why wasn't the dreadful truth told at once? His full title now is Baron Hasting of Ever.

War censorship has held up the score of Strauss' Alpine symphony. A gleam of redeeming intelligence at last!

The Society to Eliminate the Economic Causes of War is meeting in Boston. Will the society dig a grave for humanity?

King Constantine says that he is no more pro-German than President Wilson is. And is having about as hard a time to prove it.

The Democrats who cheered the President at the Jackson Day dinner were really cheering the fact that they had a Democratic President to applaud.

Williams, John Sharp of that name, is trying to wish the Philippines on Japan just when that nation is in a fair way to recover her balance after the Russian war.

Percy Haughton can't see the difference between making men play football and making men play baseball. The quality of inspiration is the same in both cases.

Judge Sulzberger will be remembered, not because of the portraits of him that are to hang on the walls of the Law Association and the Common Pleas Court, but because of the distinguished services that justify hanging the portraits.

The Suffrage Committee of the Senate, in recommending the adoption of the Susan B. Anthony amendment to the Constitution, says that "every argument and every principle upon which universal manhood suffrage rests demands the extension of the privileges and responsibilities to women." The suffragists themselves could not have stated the case better.

Six of the 11 directors of the New Haven Railroad Company, indicted for violation of the criminal section of the Sherman anti-trust law, are innocent, according to the jury. The other five will have to stand trial again, if the Government thinks the game is worth the candle. In the meantime, the present managers of the road are doing their best to rehabilitate it.

"The brightest and most distinguished actress of her time," Ada Rehan, who died Saturday, had her real professional debut at the old Arch Street Theatre in this city, in the same year and at the same house that witnessed John Drew's beginnings, though she had acted in Newark before. Her appearance here was in 1874-75, and from that time, through her long association with Augustin Daly and until her retirement, she played 250 parts, all with extraordinary success. The qualities which endeared her to playgoers were numerous, but of many memories, that of her lovely voice is most fresh.

There is some unnecessary obscurity in the reports from East Youngstown, Ohio. If desperation at wanton wrongs caused the rioting, the occasion is one demanding action from the State Department of Labor as soon as the militia has cleared the field. If it is true that the strikers had been satisfied, or very nearly satisfied, by a considerable increase in pay just before the storm broke, and that an unimportant struggle brought on by drunkenness precipitated the murderous fight, the matter rests with a Grand Jury. In either case the necessity for constabulary action, more prompt and more efficient than that shown so far, is evident.

The tenement house fires Saturday night should suggest to the head of the Department of Public Safety the necessity of a rigid and thorough inspection of the tenements throughout the city, in order that they may be assured that proper precautions are taken for the protection of the lives of the tenants. There are laws regulating the disposal of rubbish and the proper placing of fire escapes, but disastrous fires usually occur where these laws have been disregarded. The housing law passed last winter was intended to safeguard the tenants from death by fire as well as from preventable diseases that thrive in insanitary dwellings. There is law enough, but the impression is gaining ground that there is too little enforcement of it.

The garage is rapidly displacing the chicken house in the back yard. The time was when every one doing business in town planned to move to the suburbs and raise chickens. In those days the motorcar was the toy of the rich. Henry Ford has made it the necessity of the man of small means. The motorcar has wings, but she does not fly. The motorcar has given wings to every family that owns one. It has swung the town and the suburbs together. It has opened a new world to the shut-ins as the telephone did before it. For these and many other reasons the fifteenth annual automobile show now in progress is interesting to a much wider public than would have felt its appeal ten years ago. There will be a much

SOCIAL CENTRE FOR KENSINGTON

IN FEBRUARY the Y. W. C. A. of Kensington will open its new \$200,000 building. It will be of tremendous value to the district it is intended to serve, a district in which there are thousands of strong, capable women, the mothers of tomorrow, many of whom have been hurled into the industrial life of the community and are wage-earners as well as home-makers. The possibilities for service are great, and there is no limit to the advantages which may be reaped by such an association of women, banded together in a good cause and for common help and inspiration. In the new building a wholesome community life will centre, and there will be no force for uplift more potent in Kensington.

J. M. C. APPLIES FOR A JOB

Also He Tells All of Us Around This Joint Just Where We Get Off.

Dear Sir:

Just to show you that I'm worth a place on your staff, here's a few ideas:

Put less editorial on your editorial page, but make it look like something typographical.

There's Tom Daly's matter. It's good stuff in itself, very clever, but so is Ireland. And there's many ways of serving Ireland. You can serve it to the public by window-dressing it.

Then that piece which faces the editorial page! That's the thing which is bested is responsible for the result produced by that make-up? Mentally there's produced a splendidly good thing, but it's not a good thing. It's not a good thing.

I'm an editor. I know the typographical art, but I am not a compositor.

I could make money for the E. L. simply through understanding ordinary human nature. I could make money for you if I merely wrote your headlines, and you'd want to read them. But don't you think you want a man to make your copy back up your headlines?

Oh, chuck! You need me, but you don't want me, or you'd sit down and tell me to come in for a call. Respectfully yours,
 J. M. C.

The Tired Business Man Drops into Rhyme

That clever verse of Sam McCoy's
 Prompts me to ape my betters.
 And see if I can make a noise
 In this here field of letters:

For books my clerk has little use,
 But, though she is not y's,
 She makes me watch my y's and q's
 When looking in her pa. Blizz.

SCANDAL OR ADVERTISING

Dear Sir:

You may all go to Hog the barber or Wala the barber, but I am a married woman and I go to Love the druggist, at 19th and York. MRS. C.

O! SIR, COULD HUMOR BE GROCER?

A friend of mine, very proud of her Southern accent, phoned to me grocer and asked him to send her, among other things, a "slice of kitchen soap." He sent her a can of chicken soup. C. S. H.

TWO MAKERS OF STEEL HISTORY

Gary's Title of Judge Earned by Eight Years on the Bench—Rules for Success—How Frick Went Into the Coke Business

RUMORS relative to possible changes in the management of the great steel interests have lately circulated in Wall street and Philadelphia, and it is predicted by leaders in the financial world that the present talk will bring forth definite news. Two names most prominently mentioned in this connection are those of Elbert H. Gary and Henry C. Frick. Judge Gary is not unknown to readers of the newspapers. A few weeks ago his dinner in New York to a score of his friends, including Theodore Roosevelt, was the cause of much interest to political diagnosticians and prophets and such. Other Gary dinners have been famous occasions. In 1908 there was the "Golden Rule" dinner, attended by 34 men representing control of corporate wealth estimated at something like \$1,500,000,000. The chairman of the United States Steel Corporation has frequently expressed an attitude toward the human side of industry that has caused him to be recognized as perhaps the leading spokesman for the idea that the interests of employer and employe are in some sort identical.

Elbert H. Gary was born at Wheaton, a suburb of Chicago, in 1846. His parents were among the pioneers of Dupage County, and his boyhood life upon his father's farm developed that superb physique which has always been noted in him and which has enabled him to perform tasks requiring great powers of endurance. Of a studious disposition all his life, he prepared for college by his own efforts and some aid from the public schools, and after graduating from Wheaton entered the office of Vallette & Cody, of Naperville, Ill., to study law. Later he took a course in the law department of the University of Chicago, from which he received the degree of LL. B. in 1867. Before entering upon active practice he served several years as chief clerk in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in Chicago. Then he formed a partnership with his brother, both of them later joining forces with the firm in whose office Elbert Gary had received his early legal training. The new firm was known as Gary, Cody & Gary. Elbert Gary specialized in corporation practice.

Gary Becomes a Judge

In 1882 he was elected judge of Dupage County and in 1886 was re-elected. At the end of his second term he resumed practice, with an office in Chicago. In a short time it is said, his income was larger than that of any other lawyer in the Western metropolis. After assisting in the organization of several industrial companies, and combinations of companies, he removed to New York to serve as president of the Federal Steel Company. His business history since that time is well known. The degree of LL. D. has been conferred on Judge Gary by several colleges and universities.

Not long ago Judge Gary set forth, for the edification of Young America, the following requisites of success as he sees them:

First—A young man should be thoroughly honest, frank and sincere. When he says anything he should tell the truth.

Second—He should be considerate of the interests of others. Of course he should seek to protect and promote his own interests, but never to the undue or unfair prejudice of others. This he will find wise from the standpoint of good morals and good business.

Third—He should have a good education. First of all, he should be educated in the fundamentals, including particularly grammar, rhetoric, spelling, arithmetic, geography and history. The more he knows in other lines, including the classics, so much the better.

Fourth—He should be consistent and careful in looking after his health, both physically and morally.

Fifth—He should be ambitious to succeed in every respect that is honorable. He should be energetic, persistent, studious, thoughtful and faithful to all the interests he represents.

Sixth—The young man should be patriotic and loyal to his own country; but he should avoid any feeling or disposition of hostility toward people of any other country or nation, save only for the purpose of self-defense.

Finally, and above everything else, he should adopt as his religion the Golden Rule and practice it, whatever may be his profession or avocation.

Frick's First Business Venture

Henry Clay Frick, whose return to activity in the steel field is rumored, is not so conservative a business man as Gary. He is of an adventurous disposition and his career has been quite an adventurous one. In coke and



ELBERT H. GARY

coal, iron and steel, he has made industrial and financial history.

Frick was born at West Overton, Pa., in 1849. After some schooling he worked for his grandfather, a distiller, as a bookkeeper. The hills about Fayette County are filled with precious layers of coking coal that was then first beginning to attract the attention of investors. The first load shipped to a furnace man in Cincinnati had been refused as worthless cinders several decades before that; but the furnace industry was beginning to realize the value of the product. Coke ovens were being built on all sides around Broadford, and it became the topic of store talk much as farm products are discussed in agricultural districts, cattle in the cattle lands, and petroleum sands in the oil country. Young Frick, with the money that he had saved and with what he could borrow, entered into partnership with several young men of the neighborhood, and fifty coke ovens were built and a mine opened. The plant grew. In 1873 the firm had 200 ovens blazing by night and day. The financial depression of 1873 had no "black Friday" for Frick. While his partners threw their stocks overboard and neighbors sold their plants for anything they could get, because there was a temporary depression, he bought every block of property he could handle; and his wisdom soon became evident.

Andrew Carnegie was at that time increasing his holdings in the iron and steel industry and was doing for the metal industry what Mr. Frick was working at in the coke trade. As Mr. Carnegie erected furnaces he was brought into contact with the pushing, energetic coke producer. The men were attracted toward each other, and the result was that Carnegie joined Frick in the coking industry. In 1872 the H. C. Frick Coke Company was organized with Carnegie Brothers (Limited) as directors in the corporation. The holdings of the company were increased and, with this additional prestige and capital, it soon distanced all competitors. While steel was being substituted for iron and the Bessemer and open-hearth processes were being brought to perfection, Mr. Carnegie felt himself unable to personally manage the great interests that he was accumulating. Looking about for an active partner to aid in carrying the burden, he sought Mr. Frick. It resulted in his connection with Carnegie Brothers (Limited), as chairman, in 1889. He continued in that capacity when the concern became the Carnegie Steel Company (Limited) in 1892, and remained there until 1897, when he relinquished most of the detail work of the coke company to give more attention to the vast Carnegie enterprises. After long association with Carnegie the two men quarreled—an incident of some note in steel history.

Frick has two hobbies, music and pictures. "The son will wear his father's mantle," said Henry Clay Frick when the elder J. Pierpont Morgan died. In the world of finance, he meant. In the world of art, the succession of princely patronage has fallen upon the well-greaved shoulders of Mr. Frick himself.

ENEMIES!

A letter from the front lies before me as I write. Many of you know or have heard of the captain who penned it; not a young man; never soldierly all that came which called him to serve. A man formerly of very busy and complicated life, who has become simple hearted in serving duty. He relates: "Two nights ago we were bombing the Germans, when one of them called out in good English, 'For God's sake, men, have a heart! We are standing in three feet of water!' So our men let up on them. Then they sang for us 'God Save the King' very strongly."—E. W. Thomson, in the Boston Transcript.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

If Congress does its duty in affording adequate protection to the incipient American dyestuffs industry, there is every prospect that the needless dependence of the United States on Germany for this staple of manufacture will come to an end.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The present handling of the problems forced on us by the war lies with the President. The Constitution specifies the point at which Congressional responsibility begins. Congressional interference now is more mischievous meddling.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Popular philosophy of today in America has a sneaking desire for some peculiar sort of despot, one who can rule and who can find some way to keep us occupied emotionally. We are a bit tremulous about the success of our old-fashioned kind of bit or miss democracy, but we need a leader to force us to mend our ways.—Chicago Tribune.

AMUSEMENTS

GRAND 10 WILD MOORS
 Today, 2:15, 7 & 9. 6 BIG ACTS and PICTURES

NIXON Today
 Tonight at 7 and 9
 BRICK & DE VEAU? Everet's Monkey Circus, Etc.

RIGOLETTO TWINE
 CHORUSMAN ENTERTAINMENT
 Tonight at 7 and 9
 PITCH COOPER, PHIL BRICK & DE VEAU? Everet's Monkey Circus, Etc.

WALNUT Pop. Mat. Tues. Thurs. Reg. Matinee Saturday. Evening at 8:15.

"A LITTLE GIRL IN A BIG CITY"
 Dumont's Minstrels, 9th & Arch Sts. MATINEE TODAY, 10 & 2:30.

AMUSEMENTS

ACADEMY OF MUSIC PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA
 LEOPOLD STOKOWSKI, Conductor
 SYMPHONY Friday Aft., Jan. 14, at 8:00
 CONCERTS (Saturday Eve., Jan. 15, at 8:00)
 Soloist: JULIA CULP, Leader Singer

PROGRAM:
 Overture, "Alceste," GLUCK; two songs, "Achilles and the Siren," and "Ständchen," SCHUBERT; Variations on a Theme of Haydn, BRAHMS; three songs, "O. Salutaris Hostis," KREIBLER; "Mama Strauss," Ave Maria, SCHUBERT; Symphonies "From the New World," DVORAK.
 Seats Now on Sale at Hepp's, 1119 Chestnut St.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
 CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS
 ANOTHER TREMENDOUS SHOW!
 Alice Eis & Bert French
 AN ORIGINAL DANCE PANTOMIME
 "THE LURE OF THE NORTH"
 BESSIE WYNN
 "THE LADY DAINTY," in Choice Songs,
 Harry Girard & Co.; Anne Scott & Henry Ross
 Conlin, Steels & Parks; Others.
 JAN. 17 THE LONDON SENSATION "THE FOREST PRINCE"

FORREST—Last 6 Nights
 CHARLES DILLINGHAM Presents
WATCH YOUR STEP
 MRS. VERNON CASTLE—FRANK THORNTON
 BRICE & KID; Harry Kelly; 100 Others
 Next Week—JULIAN ELTINGE in "COUSIN LUCY"

GLOBE Theatre MARKET AND JUNIPER STS.
 VAUDEVILLE—Continued
EDMUND HAYES & CO.
 in Farce Comedy, "THE PIANO MOVER"
 ERGOTTI LILLIPUTIANS; OTHERS

ARCADIA CHESTNUT 10th St.
 Daily, 10c; Even., 15c
 TRIANGLE PLAYS—FIRST PRESENTATION
DE WOLF OPPER
 in "DOXY QUINOTE"
 Keystone Comedy—"Fatty and Mabel Adair"
 Thursday, Friday, Saturday—"MISSING LINKS"
 and Keystone Comedy—"NICK OF THE BOON"

GARRICK—NOW MATINEES WED. & SAT.
 COHAN AND HARRIS Present
BEST PLAY IN 25 YEARS
ON TRIAL
 Popular Prices Wednesday Matinee, Best Seats 15c

BROAD—Tonight at 8:15 Matinee, 2:15
 CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
JOHN DREW
 in His Greatest "THE CHIEF"
 Comedy Success
 By HORACE ANNESLEY VACHEL

CHESTNUT ST. Opera House
 MATINEES, 1:30 to 10c, 15c, 25c
 NIGHTS, 7 to 11—10c, 15c, 25c
 SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
MANSFIELD'S GREAT SUCCESS
 "A PARISIAN ROMANCE"

STANLEY MARGUERITE CLARK
 "MICE & MEN"
 In First Presentation
 Thurs., Fri., Sat., "THE GOLDEN CHAIR"

PALACE 10c—12th Market—10c
 10 A. M. to 11 P. M.
 Valeska Surutt
 First Presentation
 Thurs., Fri., Sat., PAULINE FRIEDBERG
 in Henry Arthur Jones' "LYDIA GILMORE"

ADELPHI POSITIVELY LAST WEEK
 TONIGHT AT 8:15 SHARP
 POPULAR \$1 MATINEE THURSDAY
 Bernard Shaw's "ANDROCLAS AND THE LION"
 Androcles and the Lion
 Produced by Anatole France's "Dedicated Play"
 THE MAN WHO MARRIED A DUMB WIFE
 With O. P. Heggie & Mary Forbes.

LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15 SHARP
 Popular \$1.50 Mat. 10c
 N. Y. Winter Garden's Latest Triumph
MAID IN AMERICA
 Company of 125, including
 FLORENCE MOORE and MILLE DARE
 ALL FUN, MUSIC and PRETTY GIRLS

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—TONIGHT
NEW YORK DAMROSCH SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
 Soloist
 Seats on Sale Now at Hepp's, 1119 Chestnut St.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC Next Thurs. Jan. 13
JOHN McCORMACK
 THE CELEBRATED IRISH TENOR
 Seats at Hepp's, 1119 Chestnut St.
 Amphitheatre, 10c, 15c, 25c
 Seats Night of 10c

METROPOLITAN OPERA CO. NEW YORK
 Tomorrow **The Magic Flute**
 EVG. AT 8
 Misses Handel, Huppolt, Mason, MM. Urban, Mrs. Bales, Scott, Schellert, Conductor, Mr. Bales
 Seats, 1100 Chestnut St.—Walnut 45c.

AMERICAN GIRARD BLOW FLOW
 "THE GIRL FROM HOLLYWOOD"
 Mat. Tues., Thurs., Saturday, 10c

TROCADERO WINNING LO
 WIDOWS & L